

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE PRINTER.

Oh, the artist has his troubles and the poet has his woes. And the farmer lives in constant gloom, as everybody knows. And in fact no matter what the trade or call in life may be, There is always more or less to vex and soil humanity. But surely none that can be named has any right to claim A place beside the PRINTER, when it comes to bearing blame. He is blamed for everything he does and everything he doesn't. He is blamed for copy sent to him and blamed for all that wasn't. He is blamed if he's ahead of time and censured if he isn't. He is blamed if copy's followed, but a lot more if it isn't. In fact, no matter what he does, there's trouble coming to him. And he gets but very little of the credit that is due him. Now, 'twould take a column solid to contain a list of all The trials that are waiting him at every turn and call. There are jobs that make him cross-eyed with their interrelations. There is copy rolled and copy gone and other complications. There is copy written on both sides and much so badly written That it looks as the paper has been crumpled up and bitten. Then of course his force is learning and they naturally blunder. Till the worried foreman's reason totters—is it any wonder?

—W. A. Caldwell, in Cal. News.

FOR "PARDNER JIM"

In 1886, Geronimo, the most terrible of Indian chiefs, went on his last raid. He and his Chiricahua Apaches, riding through the mountains like a devastating wind, murdered and plundered, until southern Arizona was wild with terror.

After them followed the soldiers, spurred to fiercer efforts by the signs of torture and destruction that they found on the trail of the Apaches. Troops hurried from the north and the west; General Miles was in command, and at last they scattered the band of Apaches and drove them into the Patagonia Mountains, far to the south.

Although scattered, they were by no means conquered. It remained for General Lawton, who afterward became famous in the Philippines as "White Hat," to follow after the roving Indians, round them up, and bring them back to the reservation.

Among the scouts who went with Lawton into that wilderness of jagged peaks and cactus-covered canyons were "Cap" Vosburgh and Jim Neal, who for years had been "pardners" in many hazardous adventures. They never expressed in words their friendship for each other; they were pardners, and, as they put it, "liked each other's style"—that was enough. Because of their friendship, the chief of scouts directed them to work together. He had great confidence in their united ability.

The region into which the Indians had fled was so rocky and jagged, so sterile and dry, that only the most barbarous Indians dwelt there. Into that wilderness, which was hundreds of miles in extent, and which stretched far across the border into Mexico, went the determined white soldiers, with their long pack trains.

The Apaches knew every trail and every water hole; they were well armed; and they knew how to get food from a country that was apparently barren; but although the Indians had those advantages, the white soldiers, with unflinching courage, rode straight after them into the wilderness.

Ahead of General Lawton's brave column rode his scouts, Vosburgh and Neal, to watch for signs and signals, and to make sure that the soldiers were not marching into an ambush. Far out on the flanks of the advancing troops stalked the "friendly" Tonto Apache trailers, who were dogging the footsteps of their own brothers. The Tontos had a blood feud with the Chiricahuas.

On a brilliant morning in August, Vosburgh and Neal rode up the sandy bed of a canyon; they were leading a detachment of cavalry toward a landmark in the distance, where all the troops had been ordered to reunite. By spreading his men in the daytime and bringing them together in the evening, the general raked the country thoroughly—yet had the protection of numbers at night.

Every day he forced the Indians nearer the Mexican line, where the swarthy soldiers of President Diaz lay

waiting in the Sierra Madres; every day he made them more desperate, for they knew that the Mexicans do not take Apaches prisoner, but shoot them where they stand.

That there were Indians ahead of them the two scouts knew well, and that the Indians would soon turn and fight they shrewdly guessed. And so, when they came upon fresh pony tracks in the sandy wash, they were not astonished, but looked about them grimly. The trail, ever growing fresher, led up the canyon. From either side of the rocky gorge new tracks joined the main trail; evidently, at some signal, the scattered Indians had come together. It was plain that they meant mischief—perhaps a sudden attack or an ambushade. Half a mile ahead of their comrades, watching closely for any sign of the Apaches, Vosburgh and Neal rode on.

They soon entered a narrow pass, that led into a broad canyon. On their left rose a sharp cliff, full of mysterious caves and hollows, and on their right a rocky hillside covered with thorny brush and towering giant cactus. Although the scouts strained their eyes for the least movement on either side, they could not detect a sign of the presence of the enemy.

Up the canyon led the broad trail of pony tracks; the Indians might be hidden behind the rocks, or they might be riding miles away. But as Vosburgh looked again, he saw above a boulder on the hillside the glint of a rifle. That was all—but he knew that a hundred rifles were trained upon him and his partner, ready, if they turned back, to shoot them down.

The scouts had gone far up the canyon, and the Indians evidently hoped that they would pass by. They were waiting for bigger game—the detachment of cavalry, which they would annihilate at a single volley.

Besides him, his partner, Neal, was calmly scanning the trail. Vosburgh thought for a moment. Yes, he would risk it for "Pardner Jim."

"Jim," he said, "don't let on—but we're trapped. There's Indians all round us, thick as bees. Now you'd ride up the canyon on this trail, and I'll pretend I've lost something and turn back. When you hear me yell—yell!"

Without waiting for any response, Vosburgh pulled his horse up sharply and began to fumble in his pockets. Then he seached his saddlebags and scratched his head. Jim rode on along the trail up the canyon. Slowly Vosburgh pulled his horse round, and leaning over and peering at the ground as if he were looking for something that he had dropped, rode back along the trail. Then slowly he dismounted and scratched about in the sand. He knew that every Indian rifle was leveled at him, but he moved with calm deliberation.

The Indians were completely puzzled, and nervously awaited his next move. Meanwhile Jim had ridden out of range at the other end of the pass, and the troops were approaching the entrance of the gorge. Vosburgh had to turn them back before they should enter the pass.

Slowly mounting his horse, he spoke a quick word to him, swung low upon his neck, and with a yell was off the canyon. There was a moment's pause, and then a hundred startled Apaches fired together! A thunderous roar reverberated along the hillside and was thrown back from the echoing cliffs.

Where, only a second before, horse and man had so calmly stood, the earth was raked by a storm of bullets. For a moment the clatter of the horse's hoofs rose above the sound, and then was drowned in the rattle of rifle shots. Upon every boulder of the rocky hillside, behind the fleeing man and ahead of him, an Indian leaped and began to pump his repeating rifle. Hanging low and spurting desperately, Vosburgh rode before the storm of bullets.

From far down the canyon came the shrill yells of the soldiers. They had heard the fusillade, and not knowing that to enter the pass was to expose themselves to the fire of the amused foe, were riding to the rescue. If Indians could shoot like white men, Vosburgh would never have escaped; but he still tore on, unhurt, toward the mouth of the pass.

Discouraged by their poor shooting, the swiftest of the Apaches warriors rose from their hiding place before him and ran for the mouth of the pass. Bounding swiftly from boulder

to boulder, they raced down the hillside and dropped one after the other behind low rocks above the trail.

Clinging to his laboring pony, Vosburgh fixed his eyes upon the flying Indians ahead; he saw that he could not escape them. They had beaten him to the end of the pass; but he still had his revolver.

One by one the Apaches rose and fired at him; but they were so breathless from their run that even at close range they missed their aim. Suddenly, however, three Indians leaped toward the trail and confronted the desperate rider. It was their last chance, and forgetting their stealth, they stood in the open.

Then came a surprise. The tall form of the scout suddenly loomed above his saddle, his pistol flashed from the holster, and before his enemies could leap to shelter, two of them fell among the rocks and thorns.

With a parting shot, Vosburgh, defiant and unhurt, swept out at the mouth of the pass. Not two hundred yards below, the leaders of the cavalry were riding straight toward the valley of death.

Rising in his saddle, the scout waved them off to the left—up the hillside—and pointed to where the Indians lay. Leaping nimbly among the cactus and rocks, the cavalry horses turned and clattered along the ridge. Vosburgh rode in behind them, and in another moment the whole detachment burst upon the Indians, who were still gazing at the trail below.

A quick volley from the soldiers sent every Apache to cover. At last the Indians were at bay and had to fight. Sharp and fierce was that little battle, for the soldiers had trailed the Apaches thousands of miles, and were not to be restrained. Leaving their horses in the care of every fourth man, they dashed down among the boulders. Spouts of smoke leaped from the rocks before them, but presently they saw the Apaches running for their horses, which were hidden in some secret canyon in the rear.

Dodging and shooting, the soldiers followed after them in the face of the fire that the Indians kept up as they ran. At last, when the soldiers pressed them too hard, the Apaches turned and for a moment fought them back.

That moment was long enough, however, to cover their retreat. Gradually their shots became more scattered, and finally ceased. Taking their dead and wounded, they had fled; not an Indian was in sight. White men do not know how it is done, but Apaches, whether they hide in holes like rabbits or wriggle away like snakes, have a way of suddenly vanishing when they are being worsted in a fight.

In such a case it is useless to pursue them.

As the soldiers clattered back to their horses, they beheld a solitary horseman riding quietly down a side canyon. It was Jim Neal. After his flight up the pass, he had made a detour and ridden swiftly back to the place where the troops were fighting. Spurring up to where the cavalrymen stood guard over their mounts, he came upon Vosburgh's horse, tied to a tree.

"Where's Cap?" he demanded of a soldier anxiously.

"Up there in the rocks," said the soldier, and Neal rode on.

The two partners met in the trail, and eyed each other furtively as they shook hands.

"Well, Cap," said Neal at last, "you fooled me that time, sure. But they didn't get you, did they?"

"Get nothin'," said Cap, with a smile. "They was just trying to see how fast my horse could run."

So, in his indirect way, one thanked the other for saving his life, and the other replied that it was nothing—for "Pardner Jim."—*Youth's Companion.*

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

We understand that Mr. Cyrus Young, who came here a short time ago, left on December 12th, for Cookstown to work for Mr. Samuel Averall for the winter, having failed to secure a job in this city.

The Ladies' Aid Society have chosen Mesdames Henry Whealy, W. R. Watt and Samuel Goodall to represent this body on the O. A. D. entertainment committee.

Miss Flora McKenzie left for her home in Detroit, on December 12th, after a seven weeks' visit with relatives and friends here. She spent three days, just before going home, with Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray, the latter being a schoolmate of her parents at Belleville. While Flora was sojourning here her parents sold out at Flint and moved to Detroit.

After a week spent with her sister, Mrs. Colin McLean, Miss Edna McDougall, of Limoges, left for Allandale, on December 12th, to enter upon her duties as a nurse in the general hospital of that town. Though not deaf, she converses in the signs fluently and is a firm believer in the combined system now that she has been among the deaf long enough to see how it benefits them far better than pure oralism.

Mr. George Bell, of Saskatoon, came down for a holiday, on November 25th, and after a short stay here, left to revisit his old home in Riverview, near Shelburne, where he spent ten days, then came here again for another brief stay, finally leaving for his western home on December 18th. George is a graduate of the Winnipeg School and a fine young athletic-built fellow.

The Bridgen Club had another exciting evening of bowling on December 10th, that kept all the players in a state of wild furore as the winning teams battled on evenly for the lead. Three very good games were pulled off. In the first game, Mrs. W. R. Watt and her niece, Mrs. F. E. Harris, were the respective captains and after a hard battle, Mrs. Watt's team won by 650 to 470. In the second contest, Mr. David Lawrence pitted a team against one captained by H. W. Roberts, but the latter team triumphed by 860 to 620. The final tussle was an individual game, in which John Wicks scored 210 as the highest, while Mrs. F. E. Harris led the ladies with a score of 129. These matches are attracting great interest. The next games will be played early in the new year, there being a lull over the Yuletide holidays.

We had a real treat on Sunday, December 11th, when the Rev. Mr. H. F. Real gave us a very touching sermon on "Christ within your homes and without," pointing out the vast difference between the home of love, comfort and good-will and the home of desolation, misery and discontent.

Not only is this reverend gentleman Real in name, but is real good friend of the deaf, and was a warm personal friend of the late Mr. William Nurse, whose name the deaf of Ontario still cherish. Keeping in touch with this beautiful sermon, our young choir, consisting of the Misses Gladys Blais, Erna Sole, Caroline Buchan and Norma Smith, sweetly rendered "Jesus is Tenderly Calling."

Little surprise parties have been and are still a prevailing epidemic among the deaf here, especially in the circle of the younger set. On Saturday evening, December 10th, Miss Gladys Hardy was given a surprise birthday party at the home of Mrs. Eastman, and on the evening of December 15th, two similar treats were pulled off. One was in honor of Miss Edna Eginton's natal day, given at her home by her mother, and the other was gotten up by Mrs. Silas Baskerville in honor of her husband's birthday. In all three cases, every one thus invited had a great time and plenty of eats as well.

Mr. John McLaren, we are sorry to report is now in St. Joseph's Hospital, where he underwent a very painful operation on December 6th. Your correspondent called to see him on December 13th, but was surprised to find him still suffering great pain, but

we sincerely trust he will soon pull through.

Mr. W. R. Watt continued his series of Biblical talks at our Epworth League on December 14th. This time he dwelt upon what all believers in the Lord will inherit from God. It was a very masterly address and full of interest.

Our Mission Board held its regular monthly meeting on December 13th, and among the items sanctioned were the payment for coal, and the adoption of the by-law for yearly appointment of a superintendent as well as other officers. Permission was granted to a certain number of young married ladies to form a club for fortnightly recreation purposes, providing they carry no restrictions towards others.

Mrs. Mabel Ulrich has gone down for a visit to her old home and old friends in Montreal, Que., and expects to return early in the new year, stopping over in Toronto for a short visit on her way back.

On December 8th, Mrs. John Berry, of Royal Oak, was the genial hostess to a nice little party of young ladies at her cosy home. Those invited were the Mesdames Sawhill, C. Sadows, E. Ball, J. Braithwaite, L. D. Brown, M. Ulrich and W. Riberty. All report a jolly time.

We learn that Mrs. George Jolly, of London, is visiting a sister in this city, and may remain here for the winter, or at least for a couple of months.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. George MacDonald, of Windsor, who has had a trying time with diabetes for months, is now steadily coming up the road to better health.

We wish all our friends the compliments of the season.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Mrs. John S. Bartley has returned home from her two weeks' visit with friends in Detroit.

Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto was out in this burg, on December 11th, calling on the McLarent and Timson families. He noted great improvements all around here in the past few months.

The father of Mrs. George Elliott was recently taken to the New Toronto Hospital, suffering from a touch of pneumonia, but glad to say he is better now.

Mr. John McLaren, who had been for some time working in Schenectady, N. Y., came over a short time ago to see his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpon, and uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren. He was taken ill with ulcers in the stomach and at once removed to St. Joseph's Hospital at Sunnyside, where he underwent an operation on December 6th, and we are glad to say that at time of writing he is improving nicely. His cousins, Mrs. Timpon, has been with him very often, acting as interpreter for the doctors and nurses.

Mr. George J. Timpon is in good clover, for he has just sold his residence that he built six years ago, and had occupied ever since, for a very handsome profit, and then bought a brand new one-story solid brick bungalow nearby. This fine residence is equipped with all modern conveniences, including electric lights, hot air heating, bathroom and a large garden. Many of his neighbors were anxious to buy this fine home, but George beat them all to the wire.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

The Misses Helen A. Middleton and Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara Falls, Ont., spent the week-end of December 10th, with relatives and friends in Buffalo.

Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson in Sarnia lately, and while there spoke at a meeting of the deaf on Sunday, November 27th. Her address was very forcefully given and deeply interested the good crowd present. Mrs. Waggoner has a very easy motion and her graceful signs are easily followed.

Mr. Thomas Daud, who has been working for Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, near Horning Mills, during the past season, left on December 16th, for Brighton, where he may spend the winter.

Where is our old friend, Mr. Robert Joice, who left the Belleville School over twenty-seven years ago, then went west, but has not been heard of since?

Now that the long winter evenings

have set in, many of our friends everywhere write stating how pleasantly they enjoy indoor games around the fire-side out of harm's way of the enticing city dens or the bleaking cold winds. Mr. Daniel W. Fleming, of Craigleith, once a good chess master has again taken up its perusasion as a side line and trying to regain his old laurels. Good luck to you, Dan.

We understand that Mrs. N. Moore and Mrs. M. Wilson have returned to Simcoe from a short but pleasant visit with friends in Windsor and Detroit.

We learn that Mr. Samuel Smyth of Detroit, is very poorly and has been so for a long time. His wife was formerly Miss Elizabeth Nolan, of Hamilton.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

CHARLES H. COOPER DIES, AGED 82

ALTHOUGH DEAF AND DUMB ALL HIS LIFE, HE TRAVELED WIDELY, WORKED ARTISTICALLY IN IRON AND MADE SEVERAL INVENTIONS.

Watertown Daily Times, Dec. 10.

Charles Howell Cooper, 82, grandson of Abraham Cooper and Norris M. Woodruff, pioneer settlers and builders in this county, died at his home, 522 Washington Street, this morning. He had been ill for the past three years, his death being directly due to uremic poisoning.

Mr. Cooper was all his life deaf and dumb, but despite this, he was able to appreciate and enjoy life far more than many people in full possession of their faculties. He was always interested in the things going on in the world, was a wide reader, was one of the widest traveled men in the city and always had a hobby in which he interested himself.

Mr. Cooper was the son of the late Howell and Lois Woodruff Cooper. Charles Cooper's grandfather, Abraham Cooper, was one of the pioneer settlers of Oxbow. Lois Woodruff Cooper, mother of Charles Cooper, was the daughter of Norris M. Woodruff, builder of the Woodruff House and pioneer hardware merchant of Watertown.

Howell Cooper and his brother, Elias F. Cooper, associated themselves in business and produced many inventions of great benefit to the dairy industry in the North Country. Howell Cooper was also one of the principal promoters of the Potsdam & Watertown Railroad. Howell Cooper died July 24, 1870.

There were eight children: Hattie, who became the wife of Dr. Judd Dayan, of Syracuse; Addie, who became the wife of Dr. Theodore French of Great Barrington, Mass.; Henry, who died about 1894 in Watertown and Kate who married Orville Hungerford.

The Woodruff family, of which Mr. Cooper's mother was a member, have always had a high place in this community. Horace W. Woodruff, brother of Mrs. Cooper, married Maria A. Osgood; Maria D. Woodruff, sister became the wife of Pearson Mundy; Frederick B. Woodruff, another brother, married Helen Frazell; Emma A. Woodruff, sister married Henry Keep and later Judge William Schley, Mary M. Woodruff, sister, became the wife of Henry Cadwell; Abbie A. Woodruff, another sister, became the wife of Allen C. Beach, and Sarah M. Woodruff, also a sister, married Governor Roswell P. Flower. Another brother was Norman W. Woodruff, who died as a young man.

A NATIVE OF WATERTOWN

Mr. Cooper was born in this city July 11, 1845, in the house next to the rectory of Trinity Episcopal Church in Stone Street. He lived there until, when he was seven years of age, his people moved to the brick house at Washington and Ten Eyck Streets now owned by Colonel Hugh D. Wise. Here he spent the greater part of his life. In 1915, upon the death of his mother, he moved to 522 Washington Street, the home of his daughter, Mrs. Nicholas A. Yost.

He was educated in Auburn and was graduated from the New York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, in New York City.

He married Miss Anna R. Churchill, of New Lebanon, in Cleveland, Ohio, October 23, 1873. Miss Churchill

was also deaf and dumb and the two had been brought together in their studies. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet performed the ceremony. Mrs. Cooper died at their home here in May, 1892.

Inheriting a certain amount of inventive ability from his inventor father, Mr. Cooper throughout his lifetime maintained a small workshop at his home, where he spent much of his time. He took out several patents. One of his inventions was a railroad car completely outfitted for Turkish baths. The invention, of which Mr. Cooper made a model 18 feet long, was patented but never manufactured. The cost was too great. But the invention attracted much attention in the earlier days of railroading and some of the ideas are embodied in the cars of today.

Venetian iron work also interested Mr. Cooper and he did considerable work in wrought iron in his home shop. Ship models and like objects were turned out in the time when he was not reading or traveling. In his younger days Mr. Cooper was interested in the breeding of fancy poultry.

TRAVELED AROUND THE WORLD

His travels included all parts of the world, except Alaska and South America. At the age of 78, four years ago, Mr. Cooper alone made a trip around the world, spending five months on the journey. During his lifetime he had visited all parts of the United States, as well as Europe, Africa, Asia, the Philippines, the Bermudas, Bahamas and Canada.

Mr. Cooper and Charles O. Upham, 141 Paddock Street, were lifelong friends. They attended the New York School for the Deaf and Dumb together and were often about in each other's company.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Gertrude A. Yost, widow of Nicholas D. Yost, this city, and Mrs. William Moore, New Rochelle; three grandsons, William Cooper Moore, a student in Yale, Anson Churchill Moore and Charles Woodruff Yost, now at Princeton University; one sister, Mrs. Orville E. Hungerford of this city; three nieces, Mrs. Leland G. Woolworth, Miss Harriet R. Hungerford and Mrs. Charles P. Champion, of Great Barrington, Mass.; and nephew, Osgood R. Hungerford, of New York City.

Mr. Cooper was a member of the Crescent Yacht Club. At one time he owned a small sailing boat on the St. Lawrence.

About a year after he returned from his trip around the world his health became poor. In spite of that, however, he spent the past summer at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Moore on Basswood Island, in the St. Lawrence, not far from Clayton. His daughter gave a party on his eighty-second birthday there July 11th, several members of the family being present.

He was practically all his life a member of the First Presbyterian Church.

The funeral will be Monday afternoon at 2:30 from the home, 522 Washington Street, Rev. Dr. Darwin F. Pickard of the First Presbyterian Church officiating. Interment will be in the family vault in Brookside Cemetery.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appearances.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 29, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, ----- \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries. - \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

This issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL completes the record of the year. In its weekly visits to readers it has carried in print all the happenings among the deaf that was fit to print. All the big gatherings of the deaf, whether for business enterprise or entertainment, have been reported. The happenings among the deaf, who constitute as individuals a part of the general public, have been noted without offending good taste or ordinary courtesy.

To review all the happenings of the year that have found a place in print in the JOURNAL, would require a large amount of work on the part of the editor, and a great deal of patience on the part of the reader, who has already been informed. Therefore we resist the temptation to allude to events that have been chronicled before.

According to statistics and promulgation in the newspapers, the year just closed has been unusually prosperous. We hope and believe that the coming year will see no change in national prosperity, and that great calamities like the Mississippi and New England floods, will not recur.

Next week we begin another year, and hope that all our readers and correspondents will co-operate with us in making the year a banner year for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Central California

Berry Hancock, per report, has quit fooling with an anemic, palsied model 'T Ford and will in time dust the environs with a 1928 model A roadster. It is a gift. Another man tried to wreck the Hancock antiquary and hamstringing Berry.

Mrs. Dan Sherman and son, Charles as driver, and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moxley and baby escaped death and crippling physical damage in a spectacular auto wreck, north west of Fresno. Wednesday afternoon, December 14th The Sherman Star had stopped at a corner, and Charles looked all ways for approaching cars. He had started to cross the road, when a big Six Buick driven by a drunk at excessive speed hit the Star in front and crashed with it diagonally into a telegraph pole whose stub brace was torn off. Charles was struck on the left side, his left eye almost out the skull broken from front to rear along the side, and gray matter with blood oozed out. Mrs. Sherman was thrown fifteen feet away and in a kneeling position Mrs. Nellie Moxley was wedged between the two autos, one ear almost torn off. The baby was thrown under the Buick. Claude Moxley was buried in the Star. He was the first to get out, after gaining consciousness, and found himself cut above the right eye and bruised. He saw Mrs. Sherman and got her up. Then he found Charles and dragged him out. He rescued his wife and took the baby out unhurt. The Star was completely wrecked on the off side and top. The Buick roadster was a wreck on top. The drunk was cut along the jaw and one arm had bones broken near the hand. If justice is meted out, the drunk will be given a stiff penitentiary

sentence and his property levied on for heavy damages to the Shermans and Moxleys. The Buick is under insurance, so both cars will be made over good.

A Mrs. Kump, a peddler, was killed by an auto in Fresno by her own carelessness. Does anyone know her relatives or antecedents? She was traveling with a Mr. Nichol.

THEO. C. MULLER.

Fresno, Cal.

Dec. 17, 1927.

Rochester News.

Mrs. Connor, of Syracuse, N. Y., as well as Mr. and Mrs. Ayling's oldest son—a young boy of about six years old—brought great sorrow to many who knew them personally, by their deaths, which were occurred at their home, respectively, at Syracuse last month. Mrs. Connor left behind to mourn her death two deaf sisters of this city. Mrs. Connor was a very beautiful woman of sweet disposition, which had won a large score of admiring friends of Syracuse and Rochester. The Ayling boy's death was a blow to all who knew his parents, nevertheless he had never been in robust health.

With a great pleasure friends of Mr. Willie Lockwood have learned that he had secured a nice position with Mr. Charles Smith, at the latter's brother's fishing line factory at Cortland. When "Line-at-a-Time," where Mr. Lockwood was formerly employed, was sold to an Albany firm, it had to lay off all of its employees.

Messrs. Ira Todd, Clayton McLaughlin and Arthur North, made a motor trip to Binghamton, N. Y., to attend a new division being installed by President Gibson of the N. F. S. D., on November 26th. From Binghamton they motored to Cortland, N. Y., to make a call of the Charles Smiths, on their way back home.

The "Chinese Carnival," under the auspices of Yates Lansing and Le Grand Klock, for the Rochester Division, was an uproarious success on November 19th, at Highland Hall, this city. Over 340 deaf from all parts, in spite of bad weather all the week previously. Several useful prizes were awarded to various winners during the evening.

After five weeks' return to Rochester from a month's visit with his invalid mother in Denver, Col., Verne Barnett was called back home on November 27th, by his mother's death. After three weeks back home, among his close relatives, he returned to Rochester on December 3d.

Arnold Slater entertained a large score of friends to two birthday parties in honor of his pals, John Hagerman and Mr. Wooley, of Geneva, N. Y. Mr. Hagerman was presented with a very handsome traveling bag, while Mr. Wooley was presented with a nice set of fountain pen and pencil from their friends.

Mrs. Daisy Moore entertained over forty-five friends at her Christmas frolic, that was held at her large roomy apartment on N. Goodman Street, Saturday evening, December 10th, up and all taking in the party departed with whatever Santa Claus, who was in the person of Clifford Peterson, distributed a ten-cent Christmas package—"grab bag."

Mr. and Mrs. Devitt and baby, Anton Aptman, and the scribe, took an excursion to Buffalo, where they spent the day visiting with their loved ones Sunday, December 4th. The following Sunday, December 11th, a score of friends from Buffalo came to town on an excursion, and Mr. and Mrs. Haenszel and children, after visiting with Mrs. Haenszel's sister in town, came to spend the evening with Anton Aptman and the scribe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Samuelson have pleasure in announcing the birth of their baby daughter, Friday noon December 9th, at the Buffalo Hospital. They have named their daughter, Charlotte. Mother and baby are doing nicely, at the latest report. Congratulations!

The deaf of Rochester are proud of their girl friend, in the person of Miss Viletta Silco, who won in several bowling contests held in the league recently.

Take notice—Rochesterians and Buffalalians—Mrs. Leon Harvat—formerly Miss Wild, of Rochester, N. Y.,—wishes to be remembered to many who remember her in her school days at the Buffalo School and her childhood days in Rochester. Mrs. Harvat may come to Rochester in the near future to make a glad visit in Rochester and Buffalo ere long. Mrs. Harvat has a husband, two charming children and a beautiful home—all in Denver, Colorado, where Mrs. Harvat moved with her folks several years ago from Rochester.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

St. Cloud, Florida

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

DENVER

The Guild of All Souls' Mission held its third annual bazaar on December 8th. A large number of fancy articles were on sale all day, and at noon a luncheon was served and a delicious six o'clock dinner was ready for all who would forsake their home meals. The Rt. Rev. and Mrs. Ingley were present for a while during the evening and sampled, for the first time, the culinary efforts of deaf women. After satisfying the inner man, Bishop Ingley said to Rev. Grace: "You have some good cooks here, and hereafter whenever there is a supper served by the Guild, let me know and I will be present if at all possible." Quite a compliment to the ladies who prepared the meal.

The amount raised by the bazaar is smaller than a year ago, due in a large measure to the N. F. S. D. convention, as all the Guild members were workers on the Aux-Frat committee. However, the Guild deserves praise for doing as well as it did.

One of the features of the convention last July overlooked by most writers, is the fact that Division No. 64 (Denver) had both the longest and shortest members in the gathering. There was Joe Haden, who never misses anything in a parade, standing as he does six feet two without bothering to put on his shoes. At the other end was Nick Rodriguez, who views things in general from four feet ten, when his boots are well shod. Parades and such spectacles are lost to Nick, unless he has a seat up near the flag pole. Joe is vice-president of No. 64, and was a committeeman, while Nick is a member of long standing in Denver Division. Denver Division also had the prettiest girl and the handsomest man, but in the interest of general peace, no names are mentioned.

The new Ford car caused as much excitement among the deaf population of Denver as anywhere else, and there was quite a rush down to the local factory branch to see the new models. Many of our car-owners are already wondering if they should take the plunge and sign the order slip and how much the old buggy will bring on a trade. Others not so well provided with the necessary, are waiting for the deluge of old-style models to pick out a good one cheap.

While on the subject of Fords, we should not forget to mention J. C. Kilthau, who has driven the same Hoopie for eleven years. His 1916 Lizzie still carries him around every day. J. C. admits he is about tired of climbing into the same old car, and is figuring how many pennies can be put aside to the new one.

James H. Quinn has gone down to Grand Valley to visit with his wife's folks over the holidays. Jimmy came back to Denver and is glad of it. He made something of a pest of himself for over a year, after moving into Denver from the hinterlands of the western slope, by knocking over his climate and scenery and telling how much better things are back East. His education was quickly begun after he left us, and a month later he was "among those present" again. He is back on the Rocky Mountain News.

Denver Division, No. 64, held its regular meeting in Howe Hall on December 3d. The most important and interesting work of the evening was the election of officers for the coming year. President Northern and Secretary Grace declined thankfully to run again. They did heroic work before and during the convention and had enough. New officers were as follows: President, Leon J. Harvat; vice-president, Joe Haden; secretary, James H. Quinn; treasurer, E. G. Whittaker; Senior trustee, R. Cummings; trustees, Sam Biller, J. U. Haldeman; director, G. A. Rasey; ergant-at-arms, Ed Wagner; efficiency officer, H. Herbold. There was a fine spirit among the members, and all were pleased with the new line up. Division 64, now that the convention is over, has no intention of resting on its laurels, but will strive to go ahead and do better than ever.

Many of those who were at the convention will remember the Denver Civic Center, just below and west of the Capitol. With the coming of the Christmas season, the Center is being decorated with pine trees and many colored lights, with Santa and his reindeer atop one of the arches. This decoration is an annual event, and when completed, will present a very beautiful sight. The main business streets also go in heavy for decoration. Denver is one of the cities which take more beautiful things of life very seriously, and does not confine its ornamentation to the stores.

A spell of the grip almost floored Colonel-Chairman-President Northern, a week or so ago, but he is again on deck and willing to hold forth in conversation with any and all comers at any and all times. Mrs. Northern, August and Mabel, also were under the weather for a while, but all have recovered. We do not have much illness among the deaf of Denver as the usual thing. Oh, yes, it's the climate.

The distinction of having the biggest and best car among us folks in Denver is still held by E. G. Whittaker with his swell Hudson coach. E. G. bought it last summer, and when congratulated on being able to afford such high-class transportation, sighed and

said that it will be the last one he intends to get in this world. That, however, is an old story, and we confidently look forward to his downfall at the hands of a persuasive salesman in not many years to come.

A letter from Byron B. Burnes, who holds down the Back Seat at the South Dakota School for the Deaf, conveys his regards to those who remember him here. Byron greatly desired to locate in Denver, but like many others found that while Denver is the best place on earth to live, bar none, it is one of the hardest cities in which to make a living. We regretted when he had to leave—we missed his gentle presence so.

MOON MULLINS.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First and last we wish all our readers A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The Philadelphia Local Branch held its monthly meeting at All Souls' Parish House last Saturday evening, 17th of December. It was a business meeting. The Branch decided to change its meeting time from the third Saturday of the month to the first Saturday. About ten dollars was contributed for gifts to the inmates of the Home at Torresdale.

Miss Bella Rogers, of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, will not spend the Christmas holidays in Philadelphia, having changed her mind.

All Souls' will, as usual, hold a Watch Night social on December 31st. Admission will be for a quarter. Entertainment will be provided.

The professional Silent Wonders football team played the second season and made a good record of four victories and a lone defeat. The names of the players were Edward Grabowski, John Stanton, Rosenfeld and Nelson Shaw, ends; Captain Kilian, Morrow, Schragar and Marshall, tackles; Henry Miller, Francak, Birch and Enoch Grabowski, guards; Dunner, centre; Evans, Sheppard, Mahon, Dooner and Dummy Mack, backs. Joseph Balasa was their manager and is re-elected for next year. Evans will be the captain. All the players did good work at all games, but quarterback Evans and halfback Sheppard were always the outstanding stars. The latter is an intrepid colored player. He could carry the ball at every play.

The team will be strengthened by some of the stars who will be graduated from the Mt. Airy School next year. A number of other deaf people accompanied the players to the places where games were played every time. All the trips were made by bus, which was the cheaper way to travel.

Manager James Jennings has the best basketball team in Philadelphia among the silent people. The team is known as the Philadelphia Silents, independent of the Silent Athletic Club, which also has a team managed by Hugh Cusack. Both teams have new basketball outfits, with light colored jackets. The players on the Silents team are Captain Stanton, Joseph Balasa, Dooner, Dunner, Oberg, Marshall, Ferguson and Leach; while the Silent Athletic team holds Captain Evans, Mahon, Morrow, Walsh, Dempsey and McManus.

Last Saturday (December 10th), the Philadelphia Silents defeated P. I. D. Varsity by the close score of 25 to 23. The school team led 12 to 10 score. S. A. C. beat the Reserve team by the score of 25 to 7.

Manager Jennings, 520 N. Creighton Street, would like to play any team in New York on either a Saturday or Sunday in New Jersey, the Wishbone Athletic Club of Chicago and other teams who would like to book his games. So would Manager Cusack of S. A. C.

There will be a Promenade and Dance, conducted by St. Stephen's Deaf Mission, in the interest of St. Charles Seminary, at St. Francis of Assisi Auditorium, on Saturday, January 7, 1928. The place is located at Logan and Greene Streets in Germantown. Cars No. 23, 49 and 53 will run to Logan Street, four squares from Wayne Junction. Music and refreshments will be provided. Subscription, 50 cents.

Miss Ovia Du Gan is recovering from her recent operation as fast as can be expected.

The members of the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf were invited and attended the Hanukkah Festival in a body at Beth Israel Temple on Saturday evening, December 17th. Rabbi Julian Feibelman spoke on meaning of the Festival.

The Christmas holidays at the Mt. Airy School will begin on December 17th, and last till January 2d.

The service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Christmas Day will be at 3:15 P.M., the usual time.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Portland, Oregon

The Hope Lutheran Church for the Deaf, under the direction of the lady members, held a Christmas sale and chicken dinner on Saturday night, November 26th, for the benefit of the church. Games were played after the dinner and prizes given for different games. The event was held in the new large basement of the church. The basement is well furnished, with kitchen, clothes-room and a large auditorium for public events. Rev. Eickmann was a real busy person at the party. Many were present from Vancouver, Wash. About 100 deaf had a good fill of chicken dinner and a good time during the evening, which ended just before midnight with the sale of cakes and pies, which made the men folks' mouths water. The delicacies were quickly sold.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lynch, of Salem, Ore., came down to Portland to be host to a "500" card party, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kautz. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. Thierman, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, Mr. and Mrs. A. Eden, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kautz, Mr. Michael Lapidis, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lynch. First prize for men was carried off by Mr. Lapidis. Mrs. Thierman won the ladies' prize. After the games, sandwiches, cake, coffee, and ice-cream were served.

Eddie Sullivan, who was caught almost four years ago in Salem, after having swindled several deaf of Portland out of money, by representing himself as an agent to collect money for the poor deaf of China and other countries, and sent to the penitentiary for a few years, was released a year ago. He started out on another criminal adventure in California, Idaho, Montana and back to Portland, where he terrorized a hearing woman by demanding something to eat. Some of Portland's prominent deaf got busy, informing the police of Sullivan's appearance around Portland, which soon put an end to his freedom. He is now locked up in the city jail, waiting word from Canada, where he played the same trick on some deaf. He will be held for sixty days. If the Canadian authorities do not want him, he will be deported from Oregon and given strict orders from the chief police of Portland to not let them see him here again. B. L. Craven, President of the Oregon Association of the Deaf, went down to the police station and reprimanded Sullivan for his actions in and around Portland.

Mrs. Wm. J. O'Neil, of Chicago, who has been traveling since last April in different parts of the West, came to Portland from Seattle, where she has been visiting for some months, and will visit friends here for about ten days before returning East. Mrs. O'Neil is stopping at the home of the Nelsons. A party was given in her honor on Friday night, December 16th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Craven. Mrs. O'Neil is a pleasant lady to meet, and is making many friends in Portland.

Nearly 150 deaf people took in the Gallaudet meeting on Saturday night, December 10th, in the W. O. W. Temple. The speakers were Mr. L. A. Divine, of Vancouver; Mr. Dean Horn, also of Vancouver, Wash.; C. W. Lee, Mrs. J. O. Reichle, Mr. M. Lapidis and Miss Northup, all of Portland, and Rev. Olof Hanson, of Seattle. A big cafeteria luncheon was served. Dewey Coats was toastmaster and Mr. Lee, Chairman; Bud Hastings and H. P. Nelson, aides.

The Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., held its monthly meeting on Saturday, December 3d, and elected new officers for 1928. Mr. Dewey Coats was elected President; C. W. Lee, Vice-President; B. L. Craven re-elected Secretary, J. O. Reichle re-elected Treasurer, Frank Thayer, Director; Chas. Gannon, Sergeant-at-Arms. F. S. Delaney was re-elected as Trustee for the next three years. Mr. Van Eman was re-elected as assistant to the secretary. The Portland Division has grown in the past two years from fifty to nearly 110 members. Portland is now the second largest division on the Pacific Coast, and recruiting is still strong. Los Angeles had better not go to sleep, as Portland may rob it of first place in a few years, with such hustlers in 41.

The S. F. L. Club held their monthly meeting on Saturday night, December 3d, and the election of new officers took place. The officers for 1928 are: President, Mrs. Anthony Kautz; Vice-President, Mrs. Royal Cooke; Secretary, Miss Julia Dodd; Treasurer, Mrs. J. O. Reichle, reelected; Sergeant-at-Arms, Mrs. George Kreidt.

H. P. N.

Dec. 13, 1927

PACIFIC NORTHERN SERVICES FOR THE DEAF

REV. OLOF HANSON, MISSIONARY

Seattle—1st and 3d Sunday, 3 P.M. St. Mark's.

The tamer the parents the wilder the children.

SEATTLE

Gallaudet day was observed by a speech given by M. J. Clark at the P. S. A. D., and was much enjoyed, being some personal experiences at Gallaudet College, and it was all new to everyone. Oscar Sanders repeated some good old stories about Gallaudet. Mrs. Jack Bertram was to give some of her original ones, but was prevented by the visit of her mother, who recently moved from Oregon. She is far from well, but Mrs. Bertram is making her comfortable.

Mrs. Reeves signed the same song about Gallaudet, prepared by Rev. G. W. Gaertner last year, in her natural graceful way.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram traded their Studebaker Special for a tan brougham Studebaker. It is a handsome car, giving the best satisfaction in the long run. The Bertrams notice the different between the two autos, but they have thirty days to try it.

An attractive four-page photograph circular, with pictures of Seattle and big buildings, was distributed all over the city by the Metropolitan company and contains W. S. Root's name and place of business. The concern spent two thousand two hundred dollars on the circular. The Stuart building, where Mr. Root's printing office is located, centers in the heart of a ten-acre tract of business blocks. The Fifth Avenue Theatre, the largest show house, Olympic Hotel, Seattle's best hotel, with Cheasty's store, Pussy Boots restaurant and many other magnificent shops surround this building.

At this season, Root's Printery, general printers at F. G. Stuart Building, Fourth and University, help the Christmas folks spread joy through personal greeting cards. Mrs. O'Neil left Seattle, December 9th, for Portland, to take in the Gallaudet Day doings there, intending to call on Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, and then go on to Los Angeles to visit her old Chicago friends.

She reminds us of the merry widow, always in a happy mood. She had many good words about Seattle and about our minister, Rev. Gaertner, whom she thought understands the deaf. She attended his church all the time, impressing us that she would make a good leader.

The Lutheran Thursday social was in Mrs. Jack Bertram's charge, to the great pleasure of every one. She presented Mrs. Bodley a bottle of fine perfume and Eddie Speeler a pair of silver cuff links, for highest score, and Mrs. Reeves and her partner each a toy policeman nice souvenirs.

And last week Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum managed the affair, with her pleasant sunny smile. Rev. Gaertner won a pair of silk socks of his exact size, and Carl Garrison a big box of fancy assorted cookies for highest score, and Mrs. Bodley and Eddie Spieler each won a silk handkerchief for lowest.

Mrs. Lawrence Belser was taken quite ill with influenza and was at the Providence Hospital for a couple of weeks. A hearing woman kept house for Mr. Belser and the two children. Mrs. Belser is home this week, of which we are glad. She is such a dear little friend.

Willie West, after a week in Tacoma, went to Portland and visited Mr. and Mrs. Greenwald for several days. He spent one night with Prof. and Mrs. L. A. Divine, of Vancouver, took dinners with the Hunters, Langlois, Horns and Westons. He said while Mr. and Mrs. Weston were touring in California last September, his house was robbed of silverware and jewelry and other valuable household goods.

Mr. West related how Walter Divine was taken sick with a light case of infantile paralysis. We believe the little fellow is out of danger by now.

The election of officers of the N. F. S. D. this month in Seattle resulted: John Bodley, President; A. K. Waugh, Vice-President; A. W. Wright, Secretary; H. A. Holcombe, Treasurer; and Frank Keilly, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mrs. Waugh, who suffered a broken leg by being hit by an auto some time ago, has received several weeks' insurance at \$10 a week, from the Seattle Star, which furnishes its subscribers insurance for the nominal sum of \$1. She is now around the house on crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram had Mrs. O'Neil and the family of the writer for dinner one Sunday recently. We were astonished to see John, their son, taller than his mother, so rapidly has he grown.

Mrs. O'Neil was entertained at a progressive "500" by the Wrights, November 29th. Mrs. J. H. Roennfeldt, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, who was visiting her sister in Seattle, was present. She is hastening back home for Christmas with her hearing husband and her married daughter, saying she had not missed a single holiday in all her twenty-five years of married life. Mr. Roennfeldt is the superintendent of two grain elevators, one in Council Bluffs and the other in Omaha, Nebraska.

During Thanksgiving week, Mrs. Roy Harris had a pleasant visit from her mother of Vancouver. Her father has been away in Nebraska, but is on his way home. He will, of course, stop with Mrs. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson and two babies and Mrs. May Wojoska drove down from Everett to attend the Gallaudet celebration last Saturday.

Last month Mrs. Reeves had a gathering of ladies at her home. Mrs. Root won the first prize for highest score on "500" and Mrs. Bertram, the booby. Another party at Mrs. Pauline Gustin's home this month.

Mrs. Emily Eaton enjoyed a long and interesting letter from Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Metcalf, which stated that they left Seattle last August in their Chevrolet for Illinois, driving for eight days, stopping two days on the way on account of their baby's sickness. They used 10034 gallons of gas and did not experience any auto trouble. They traveled 2500 miles. They have settled on a farm near Prairie du Rocher, Ill.

Miss Marguerite Gorman invited a few friends at her mother's apartment on Madison Street, December 6th, in honor of Mrs. O'Neil. A dainty lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves had a dozen of their friends at their apartment, Saturday evening, November 26th, for "500." Candy, fruit salad, wafers, cake and coffee were served by the hostess. After the party, the Wrights' machine was loaded with eight people on way to the Root's and Belser's neighborhoods.

The Belser's little home is situated on a hill, two blocks from the Bradmore golf links, commanding a grand view of Lake Washington and the valley, with rows of homes down to the shore. The Belser's little boy is improving of his rickets and will be able to get around soon.

M. J. Clark and his son have sold their hamburger shop at a nice profit. Mr. Clark and his daughter have moved to a four-room apartment.

Mrs. Victoria Smith went to Tacoma recently, to visit with Mrs. Roennfeldt. They used to know each other very well in Ogden, Utah, years ago.

Mrs. James Bain, of Vancouver, British Columbia, is spending some time with her mother in Victoria.

T. E. Noble, of Vancouver, British Columbia, with a few friends and a hearing driver, started for Seattle on Thanksgiving day, but through some misunderstanding, were turned back at the border.

Chas. Lawrence, of Vancouver, has secured a place in a shoe repair shop in Spokane.

James O'Leary is expected in Seattle New Year's Day.

Will West has been visiting nearly all of his old friends and staying with his hearing brother, Arthur, now an employee at one of the fire station.

Mr. Root handed in a news item, that Mrs. Ray Ashby has a class of deaf children in her hands in Longview, at the Kessler Boulevard school.

Milo Root, only eleven years old, is an industrious boy, securing plenty of work for himself after school. He delivers the twice-a-week shopping news and other circulars.

Rev. C. Fricke, the Spokane deaf's minister, being compelled to leave his work, is back at his former home for recuperation, after an operation for a tumor in the back of his head.

Rev. E. M. Engel, of Everett, has been appointed to help Rev. Gaertner and Rev. Eickman of Portland, during Rev. Fricke's absence. He wants to learn the sign language, because his little girl recently lost her hearing through an attack of measles.

PUGET SOUND.

Dec. 16, 1927.

It hurts the head to think—try it and see.—Dan Beard.

GRAND CIVIC and MASK BALL

Under Auspices of

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

(Proceeds for Benevolent Fund)

In the ballroom of

Achte! Stetter's Hall

842 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

to be held on

Saturday Evening, February 4th, 1928

8 o'clock

Ticket (Including Wardrobe) **\$1.00**
Handsome Prizes for Costumes and Contests will be awarded to Ladies and Gents.

John R. Golden, Chairman; J. Feltz, Acting Chairman; Alfred Shaw, Treasurer; Frank Maestri, Secretary.

COMMITTEE

Wm. Waterbury, A. Barbarulo, A. Knipfel, J. Coe, and Wm. Bouton.

BOSTON

"If we'd notice little pleasures as we notice little pains, If we'd quite forget our losses, but remember all our gains, If we'd look for people's virtues, and their faults refuse to see, What a comforting, delightful, cheering place, this world would be."

—Selected.

Harry E. Dickerson, formerly of New York, but a real Bostonian, passed away on December 14th, at his home in Allston. Funeral services were held the following day at 2:00 P.M. Mr. Dickerson had been in very poor health up to the time of his death, when he received another shock and lapsed into unconsciousness. All Boston is mourning the loss of a truly good friend.

Rt. Reverend Thomas F. Davies, D.D., Bishop of Western Massachusetts, will visit us in All Saints' Church, Worcester, on Sunday, March 11th. Rt. Reverend Charles L. Slattery will also visit us on May 24th, 1928, in Trinity Church, Boston. Classes are being formed for confirmation, and candidates should see the minister at once.

The next social, under the auspices of the Boston Silent Mission Guild, will be held in the Parish House. A Christmas party will take place on December 21st, 1927, at 7:30 P.M. We hope many will come and help fill the treasury—to have a "merry evening." Admission, 25 cents.

Mrs. Susie Newcombe gave birth to a ten-pound boy on November 26th. Mother and child are both doing well.

Very elaborate plans are going on for the new Boston Hebrew Association of the Deaf. On the 27th of December, a meeting was held to elect the officers for 1928. The following were elected by majority vote: Louis H. Snyder, President; Mrs. Betsy Levy, Vice-President; Mr. Samuel Bachner, Second Vice-President; Miss Catherine Doren, Secretary; Mrs. Green, Treasurer; Mr. Joseph Weinberg, Assistant Treasurer.

The plans are to provide industrial education, such as millinery, dressmaking, designing, etc., for the women, and any trade for the men. The Friday night services take place the first Friday in January. A Jewish student has been engaged to give services, and his interest in the deaf is no little thing. So goes it with the relief for the needy. This is left solely in charge of the Women's Council. But the most extensive plan is that providing social activities.

Mrs. Levy, our benefactress, who is chairlady to the Jewish Women's Council, will see to it that this nation-wide council will pay all expenses, and what to do with money the deaf get from their dues, balls, socials and parties, will be decided by the deaf themselves. And they need never feel that they owe anything to the Council. It is all in their work.

You, New York Hebrews, if ever you come to Boston, get in touch with the Secretary, Miss Catharine I. Doren, at 106 Stanwood Street, Roxbury, Mass. She will see that you meet all the deaf in Boston you would care to be acquainted with.

Even since Catharine began her work as milliner with a well-known firm, the women have been pestering her to death with requests to make over old hats or new. On November 29th, Miss Anna Meterparel, Mrs. Weinberg, and Mrs. Morris Miller, were guests at the Doren residence. This was strictly a girl's affair. Then Mrs. Arthur Doherty and Mrs. Harry Rosenstein walked in, and the fun began. Each lady went home in a new hat, and at peace with the world.

Mr. Julius Fersheiser, of New York, is at present in Boston. He is staying at the in-law's home. Upstairs of them live Joshua Cohen and his sister, Mrs. Etta Alexander. They introduced him to the deaf in Boston, and he is getting along well, though he is lonesome for his home town and his wife. It is exceedingly hard to get work here. If New York, the city of all cities, is unable to furnish you with enough jobs, how can Boston, a small place, furnish that which you need? Business is scarce here, and all of the deaf have been laid off for some time, without any hope of returning until spring. But we all like Mr. Fersheiser and hope you will send more like him to us.

By the way, Dr. Caroline Yale, principal-emeritus of the Clarke School, recently celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday. Mrs. Coolidge, formerly a teacher in the school, sent her a message of love and good cheer. Miss Yale has spent fifty-seven years at the school as teacher, associate-principal, principal and now as principal-emeritus and head of the normal department. She is an invalid, though.

Mrs. Vera Cohen and Mrs. Elias Dulan were hostesses to a "show-er," given in honor of Miss Anna Silverman, of Lawrence, on December 4th. The bride-to-be was given many beautiful and useful gifts. Her wedding took place on the 17th of this month. They will make their home in Roxbury, after their honeymoon. She will be Mrs. Henry Rosenberg then.

And on the 6th, some of the deaf visited Mrs. Levy at her lovely home in Brookline. She was a very gracious hostess, but has been suffering from a cough for over a month. She says she is going home to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bingham expect to move to Cambridge from Roxbury some time in the spring. As it is, both work near there, and they think it would be more convenient to reside in Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Doherty at last have come out of their shell, and have begun going around with the deaf again. They have such a pleasant, comfy home, that they would rather prefer staying at home with a book than going out.

This is the time of the year when young and old alike begin to act most mysteriously and uncommunicative.

Especially it is the time of the year, when the boy friend takes a vacation from his girl (until Xmas is over).

But, I for one, surely mean it (and it's not costing me money to say it):—

Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to you all.

KITTY-KAT.

DETROIT.

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. William Behrendt, 5945 Wayman Ave., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcomed and have prompt attention.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO OUR READERS.

Big doings at the D. A. D., 320 W. Fort Street, Watch Night party, December 31st.

Attend Detroit Fraternal Club Watch Night party, December 31st, 2254 Vermont Street

January 6th, 1928, Oyster Supper by Ladies' Guild at St. John's.

January 8th, 1928, N. A. D. Detroit Chapter, meeting at G. A. R. Hall. Election of Officers.

Mardi Gras Carnival, January 14th 1928, at Detroit Fraternal Club. More next time.

Mrs. Elsie Hughes' father was struck and killed by an auto a short time ago. We extend our sympathy to her.

Gossip says Frank Friday, Martin Chicko and Clyde Beach, fell for a new Ford, to be delivered in May.

Henry Anderson, of Muskegon, is the guest of his nephew at Grosse Pointe.

Philip Bednark is spending the holidays with his parents at Bay City.

Leo LeBlanc, who has been in Flint with the Buick, is here now working at Ford's.

Christmas greetings were received from our friends, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Buxton.

The Detroit Fraternal Club elected Officers for 1928, on December 18th President, Thomas J. Kenney; First Vice-President, George Davis; Second Vice-President, Aloys Japes; Secretary, Otto Buby; Recording Secretary, Robert I. Jones; Treasurer, Rudolph Huhn; Board of Trustees, E. Drake, S. Goth and A. Japes; Sergeant-at-Arms, Louis Koehler and M. Krongold.

The annual Christmas tree at St. John's was held, on the 16th, with Mrs. August Schneider as chairman. Mrs. C. M. Sparin and Mrs. O. Reed recited "The Night Before Christmas," followed by a short dialogue, and then Santa arrived with his pack full. Stockings of candy, nuts and an orange, were given to the children, while the grown-ups received boxes. Cake and coffee was served to all. A box of calendars, handkerchiefs, boutonniers and games from Mrs. C. C. Colby was distributed by Mrs. R. McLaughlin.

KALAMAZOO

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Troy, and Mrs. Butler entertained recently at the home at Mr. and Mrs. Troy in Stockbridge Avenue, for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams, the occasion marking their 20th wedding anniversary. Forty guests were present and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams received many lovely gifts. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Allegan, Mr. and Mrs. D. Buskirk of Stoughton, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kleinhaus of Niles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cordano of St. Joe, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mickenhof of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bussing of Coldwater, Mae Gunnison of Grand Rapids, Miss Maude Baldwin of St. Joe, Mr. Lavler Carpenter of Rome City, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. George Siebert, John Burnet, Fannie McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Graff, and Mrs. Emily Thayer of Kalamazoo, were guests.

Offices and shops are filled with people who are just barely holding down their jobs. They lack the vital spark that would make them really valuable and indispensable employees.

There's always somebody waiting around ready and willin' to fill your job, so your best bet is to fill it to god-dangned complete that it worry fit no one else."—Kansas Star.

The Capital City.

The Baptist Mission for the Deaf of Calvary Church on 8 and H is preparing for their annual Christmas festival, to be held in the hall of the church on the night of December 30th. Church members and friends are cordially invited. Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant is pastor.

The "Lit" met at the Masonic Temple on the night of Wednesday, December 21st. Mr. Roy Stewart appeared as promised. He told many interesting incidents on "A Friend of Mine." We hope to have another talk from him in the near future.

Mrs. Robert Smoak, the charming wife of our "Lit" treasurer, spoke on "Topics of the Day," which received a genuine applause.

Miss Jennie Jones, secretary of the "Lit," gave her own interpretation upon her private conversation with St. Nick about the members' good behavior during 1927. The following persons were recommended by St. Nick.

Mrs. Colby was given a small lead pencil, for her writing to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL about "Lit" doings.

Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant was given a paper volume of "Reminiscence" for his many bright lectures.

Hunter S. Edington was presented with a pointer with a miniature hand on it, for at every meeting he seconds each motion.

Mrs. Alley, a medal and Robert Werdig 14 medals (paper) for their zealous work on membership campaign.

Miss Ruth Leitch was given an inch of candy-stick, for having given many entertainments.

Mrs. H. L. Tracy, a new member of the "Lit," was given a note warning her to stay in the city always. St. Nick possesses a large nail, and in the event of her leaving he will nail her foot deep into the soil of Washington.

Then Miss Jones recited a poem on "Forget old memories of bitterness." The program for January will be: Lecture, Miss Elizabeth Peet; Playlet, Robert Werdig; Declaration, Nora Nanney.

New Year is approaching. Select your church and then support it by your attendance. The church offers an opportunity for quiet, reverential prayer, that is afforded by few other places. Go to church on Sunday and go to church on other occasions when we can. The day will seem more cheery after a few minutes of quiet meditation.

Received a package of about twenty copies of Elliott's Truth, from Portland, Ore., which have been distributed among the deaf here. Thank you.

The writer received an invitation from the Detroit Association of the Deaf. It reads as follows:—

"Welcome! Welcome!
To our Christmas Tree.
Hope you will enjoy it,
Just as much as we.
There is no admission—
Only just a smile,
And to keep on being
Happy all the while.
December 24th, 1927."

Mrs. A. J. Clerc, of Philadelphia, is in the city with her smallest child. She was called upon the illness of her aged mother at the home of her sister, Jennie Jones, at 1206 M. N. W. At this writing her friends are in the hope of the dear mother's speedy recovery.

A three-day Christmas vacation has been made for the 60,000 government employees (twenty-seven deaf) by an executive order issued by President Coolidge. He granted them a vacation for Saturday, December 24th, and as Christmas Day falls on Sunday, but formally observed upon Monday, December 26th, the employees will receive three days' respite from duty.

Complaints against endless chain letters were reported to the Post Office Department. If you get one, please use "horse sense" and destroy it.

Andy Parker is the proud daddy of two children. He made a large doll house as a Christmas gift to the little ones.

Several deaf here were invited to attend Rev. Reynolds' regular weekly spiritual healing clinic, which are being held at St. Paul's Parish Hall, 917 Twenty-third Street, N. W. The sick and infirm of various creeds and races are invited.

The West Virginia Tablet of December 15th, 1927, has been received. Several write-ups appear in this issue, in which some pupils told of Rev. Mr. H. L. Tracy's November 28th sermon on "Gratitude," at the chapel.

Miss Mabel Hogd, of North Carolina, is in the city for the holidays.

Next year we will have our annual resolution before us. I do not believe in resolutions, and I do not believe it would improve us. We swear off each morning.

Happy, Happy New Year to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL readers.

MRS. C. C. COLBY

Most of us work all right after we get started, but we're hard to start.

VALUE TO DEAF-MUTES OF THOMAS H. GALLAUDET'S TEACHING.

Address by Dr. T. F. Fox at the unveiling of the Gallaudet Oil Portrait in the Chapel at Fanwood, December 10, 1927.

In the limited time accorded to me, it is difficult to give a partial, much less a full outline, of the assigned topic. As I must necessarily be brief, I shall enter at once on two points of Gallaudet's teaching which have proven of great value to the deaf.

Gallaudet was, above all else a teacher, and one of the two great services rendered by him was the persistent acknowledgment and advocacy of a fundamental truth—the necessity of special training as a prerequisite in the teaching of the deaf. He was an earnest and insistent upholder of the proper educational qualifications and training of all who aspired to teach them, and it is to be regretted that the high standard of preparation and selection he established is not still scrupulously enforced to-day. Teaching the handicapped is a profession and not an ordinary occupation; it is an art that demands academic culture and intense application to attain a definite end.

When and wherever we see deterioration in the standard of a school's work, we may trace it to the lack of qualified and trained teachers, to the need of men and women of culture and education, such as prevailed among the earlier exponents of the education of the deaf in our country.

Their hearts were in the work of instruction, their interest for service followed the pupil beyond the school walls; they knew something of the difficulties which beset the deaf striving for a place in the active affairs of life, and they encouraged the efforts of their former pupils to win positions that would be to their advantage as breadwinners and citizens. Such was the type of teacher Gallaudet sought for as assistants in his work.

Another valued contribution of Gallaudet's teachings was the introduction of the Combined System, which includes a full and free use of the language of signs in chapel services, in lectures, and in the translation of public addresses. It has not been a failure. We occasionally read that, had Gallaudet succeeded in obtaining the secret of oral instruction, which in his day was monopolized by the Braidwood family, if this, or if that, or if something else had happened, we should now have only one, a pure speech method, for the instruction of the deaf in American schools.

We cannot be certain what the ultimate results might have been, for God's providence is beyond our comprehension. His plans unfold pure and white like lilies; we comprehend them only as we look back upon them in the far distant past. And thus looking back at the past and comparing the present, we can but be grateful that Gallaudet brought us the sign language. Let us be honest and admit the truth of our appreciation of the Combined System, and what it has accomplished in advancing the uplift of the deaf.

In many different instances it has accomplished the development of varying faculties of mind, communicated knowledge, set minds to thinking, aided in controlling and subduing harmful propensities, while awakening and training the higher sentiments and holier affections of our common natures. This, too, was accomplished in minds previously deprived of light, hindered on every side by obstacles which encompassed them.

Whatever may be said of the lack of speech instruction in the early days of the System, strictures that do not hold today, we cannot be blind to such dazzling arrays as are presented in the earlier graduates of Hartford, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky, to say nothing of the thousands that had followed, from the numerous Combined System schools of the land. Even today we revel in the names of

Walter Angus
Ralph H. Atwood
Levi Backus
Melville Ballard
Job Turner
George Schoenfeld
Archibald Stiles
James S. Wells
Edmund Booth
Charlotte Conklin
Elisabeth Hunter
James C. Murtagh
Gertrude Walter
Anna R. Churchill
George H. Loring
Albert Newsam
Thomas Brown
James Denison
David C. Marcy
Terry Page

Annie Wager
Fannie Freeman
Zacharias McCoy
Caroline Park
John Carlin
James K. George
James Marshall
Elizabeth Pettinger
Rufus Thompson
Lucinda E. Hills
Ida Montgomery
Joseph O. Pyatt
Elmina D. Clapp
Willis Hubbard
Luther Morris
Henry D. Reeves
Henry C. Rider
David R. Tillinghast
Thomas J. Trist
Chas. W. VanTassel

and many others whose mention would fill many pages. To an unprejudiced mind a system of instruction that, almost at its inception, produced such an array of talented deaf people, must be one of real merit and unquestioned value. We recognize that those of us, who possess speech and use it freely are blessed with a most valuable aid for communication with others who hear, and where this is augmented with perfect lip-reading, and an understanding of spoken words, there is the possession of the highest possible advantages in the

alleviation of deafness. But the question will arise: "How many congenitally deaf-mutes, in a given hundred, can be said to be so blessed after years of patient training?"

To repeat, the educated deaf freely concede the great value of speech and lip-reading in their proper places, that is, in the family circle, and in such occupations where technical terms or intricate specifications are not required, but they know there is a limit in attempting a prolonged reading of the lips, as at a sermon or a lecture. If it can be done at all, the eyes rebel, the mind that is not kept alert by sound loses interest; indeed, only an expert, a highly gifted lip-reader can follow a spoken sermon or lecture to any advantage. Compare this in results to the same sermon or lecture translated into the sign-language; not only the most highly intelligent, but even those of modest mental ability will follow the discourse with pleasure and profit. It is well for us to keep in mind Dr. I. L. Peet's comment, that "Signs are to the eye of the deaf what sound is to the ear of the hearing." The adult deaf, by whatever method they have been educated, are capable of judging what adds to their comfort and improvement, and the vast majority may be said to have reached the conclusion that, through the use of signs in translating spoken language to large gatherings of the deaf, greater mental and moral improvement is attained than by any other vehicle.

There are not a few so-called friends who assure us that they know and love the sign-language, and yet would forbid it on all occasions. They must imagine that the deaf are extremely stupid, and still living in the "stone age" of recent discovery, when they tell us that signs serve no useful purpose whatever. Without any desire or intent to give offense, it becomes necessary to tell such people that it matters little to the deaf what they say; that painful, practical experience counts for more than the theories of self-satisfied teachers.

Gallaudet brought us this language; he proved its value in his instruction of the deaf; the deaf know its value when it is used properly at the right time and in the right place. Up to this time there has appeared no other more certain or safe means of clarifying church services, religious instruction and sermons, nor in addressing large audiences of the deaf. For these and like reasons, the deaf believe in its usefulness and will use it.

WHAT BECOMES OF THEM?

What becomes of old sardines boxes, tomato cans, meat cans, fruit cans, and cans of all kind?

In this country they are usually tumbled into some waste lot or down by the side of the road, where they are left in unsightly heaps.

But the people do better in France, where nothing is allowed to go to waste. They gather them up, and use them—to cut into tin soldiers. The making of tin soldiers is not an insignificant or unimportant business, by any means.

In France, too, the boots and shoes are collected, and every part is used over again. The work is mostly done by convicts in prisons. They take the uppers are cut over into children's shoes; or, if they are too far gone for that, a peculiar kind of press-leather is made by some chemical action. The nails are saved and sold, and the scraps go to the farmers to fertilize the soil.

Who would have thought it possible to make anything out of old saws? Yet it is said that many of the finest surgical instruments, and some of those used by engineers, are manufactured from the steel that first did duty in saws. The steel of saws is of the very best quality and finest temper; and since it is good in the first place, it is always good.

After that it is easy to believe that there is a place in Canada where they make paper from sawdust. It is a kind of paper pulp, rolled out in great sheets, for the purpose of sheathing; that is, for using on buildings before the clapboards are put on. Wood pulp, made of poplar and spruce, has long been used, mixed with the rags in the paper mills, in the process of manufacture; but it is a new thing to convert sawdust into paper.

Where the largest quantity of lead pencils is made, the sawdust of the cedar wood is saved and distilled. "A valuable oil is extracted, every ounce of which is sold at good figures."

So an old sardine box, a tomato can, a cast-off shoe, and a rusty saw may be made over into something entirely new; and a heap of sawdust and the waste from a lead-pencil manufactory may furnish employment and be of actual use in the world.—Youth's Companion.

Going the Limit.

Jones: "Taking Miss Smith out last night must have cost you a lot of money?"

Brown: "Only thirty shillings!"

Jones: "Is that all?"

Brown: "Yes, she hadn't any more with her!"—Passing Show.

Let's have honesty, if nothing else.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The American Artists Society of the Deaf appointed Mr. John Nesgood, who is vice-president, to arrange the surprise celebration of the fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmar Borgstrand, at their home. Hjalmar was out to see film show "The Chang," while Margaret Borgstrand was busily writing Christmas cards, under the gorgeous lamp which was given to the couple the night before, from the members of the Lutheran Guild. When she was through she saw all the artist members in the parlor, with amazement. Merrily they chattered and played till Hjalmar arrived and looked surprised. He said he never expected all those friends. Lovely presents were showered upon the couple. Then they had a wonderful supper. Among those present were Mr. John Nesgood, Miss Frances Bomenstein, Mr. Jack Gillon, Miss Susie Burns, Miss Foussadier, Ruby Abrams, J. Alexander, Catherine Silk, Mr. and Mrs. Amiel, Mr. and Mrs. Festcher, Mr. and Mrs. F. Berger, Mr. and Mrs. Grutzmacher, Freda Anderson and Mrs. Helma Borgstrand. May luck and happiness be theirs for life.

The newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Peters, gave a housewarming at their cozy domicile in Inwood, on the 10th and 17th of December. As they could not have all their friends at one gathering, they invited half at a time. The happy couple received many beautiful and useful presents. A delicious supper was served and games were played. All enjoyed themselves and marveled at their beautiful home. Here's hoping that they will enjoy many years of health, happiness and prosperity.

Central Park has many detours, and J. Lipkin now knows it. Last week, to save time, he decided to cross the park. That night it was a little foggy, and after getting out of the park, he went about a mile or so before he discovered that he was going uptown instead of downtown. He had a passenger with him, but he had fallen asleep, and was ignorant of the mistake. Mr. Lipkin lives in Newark, and since the Holland Tunnel opened, he has been able to get Newark from the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in about half of the time as formerly, for he is no longer kept waiting for the ferry.

On Sunday, December 18th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennison in Newark, N. J., Miss H. Wibelitz, the fiancé of Mr. Henry J. Muller, was tendered a shower of valuable and useful articles. Those present at the party enjoyed a fine repast, prepared by Mrs. Dennison. They were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maestri, Mr. and Mrs. Metrine, Mrs. Ruth Erdman, Mr. and Mrs. Theile, Henry J. Muller.

Mr. Emanuel Souweine, on Tuesday December 27th, left on the Clyde Line Steamship Co., for Miami, Fla., for a fortnight vacation. His friends hope that the sea voyage and the rest at the famous winter resort will do him a world of good.

The sons of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lowenherz and Mrs. W. Mayers, who are students in the University of Florida, arrived home for the holidays last week. They motored all the way, taking turns at the wheel. They expect to return the same way after the holidays.

"Marvel," the well known toe stepper, who has been playing in and around New York at all Loew's Theatres, leaves Sunday for Western Cities where he has a contract to continue his act "Marvel and Co." While in New York he played at various Loew's Theatres, some of which were: Greeley Square, Manhattan, Bedford, State, Oriental, Audubon and Academy of Music.

On Wednesday evening, December 21st, Mr. Edgar Bloom and family sallied down to the S. S. Albion Ballin, pier 86, North River, to bid his dearly beloved sister, Mrs. J. Schiele, a fond farewell, as she intends to make an entire tour of the various European countries, and expects to be abroad for about four months.

Miss Cecelia G. Travers is now convalescing at her home, 6 Third Place, Brooklyn, after a successful operation performed December 9th, at Dr. Skene's Sanatorium in Brooklyn.

Henry Kohlman has been sick for over a week, with stomach trouble, but is now regaining his customary health.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry V. Bahn, honeymooners of Pittsburgh, Pa., were recent visitors at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner enjoyed the Christmas holidays on their brother's farm at Lehigh, Pa.

OHIO.

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

The Columbus Advance Society met December 14th and selected the following officers to serve during 1928:—

President, Mr. Merritt Rice; Vice-President, Mr. Herbert Volp; Secretary, Mr. J. B. Arnold; Treasurer, Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher; Custodian, Mr. J. B. Showalter.

The last three seem to have their offices for life as they have been retained for many years, which speaks well for their abilities to do their work.

The society will have a social in February, with Mr. Harry Romoser as general chairman.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society and the Advance Society gave Christmas treats to the residents of the Ohio Home. A committee from each society visited the Home, December 24th, and distributed the gifts. These annual treats are much appreciated by the residents. Other societies out of Columbus usually remember the Home residents at Christmas time.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal., sent in a check for twenty dollars as their Christmas offering to the Ohio Home, to which they have always been very generous in the past.

Thursday, December 22d, found the Union Station crowded with pupils from the school, homeward bound for their short Christmas recess. The pupils always attract the attention of the station attendants and other travelers. Many of the latter watch the flying fingers as if they'd like to know what was being said. The teachers have little trouble getting the pupils through the gates as they are quick to understand how to find their trains. It surely is an interesting sight to see the happy crowd leaving.

The vacation is short this year, as it ends January 2d. Between ten and fifteen remain at the school and will have a good time.

Some time in January, the basketball team will meet the team from the Michigan School on the floor of the latter's gymnasium, and are hoping to "bring home the bacon."

The Columbus Division, No. 18, N. F. S. D., is making plans for a midwinter social, January 4th, to which everyone is invited. It will be held at the I. O. O. F. Temple, 198½ South High Street. Mr. Elmer Elsey is chairman for this affair and hopes to greet a large crowd.

Mr. Jesse Inman, in charge of the cabinet shop, was called to Bradford, Ohio, on account of the death of his mother, who had suffered a stroke of apoplexy. The funeral was held December 12th. Four sons and one daughter survive.

Mr. A. B. Greener, after all these years of life, has had his first taste of venison, as his son-in-law, Mr. Robert Thomas, was presented with some. Well, we beat Mr. Greener, as we had that pleasure a few years ago, and can not argue with him that venison tastes like young beef. We thought it was more like pork, but we shall not argue that with him?

Mr. John E. Melampy, who left the Ohio School many years ago, surprised his friends by being quietly married to Miss Florence E. Smith, a graduate of the Kentucky School. They will make their home in Lebanon, Ohio, where Mr. Melampy is employed as a printer. Being well and favorably known, both are receiving the congratulations of a large circle of friends. Better late than never, John.

Miss Cecelia Leedy is making her home now with a married sister in Lima, as her parents have closed their home at Harrod and gone with Miss Leedy's brother to Texas, where they expect to live for a few years, and if they find the climate congenial, may decide to remain permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hess (Dorothy Herbst) are now making Richmond, Ind., their home.

Mrs. Tacy Hall Atwood is now settled in her future home at Pasadena, Cal., where four of her sisters are living. Mrs. Atwood is enjoying warm sunshine and plenty of flowers, while her friends in Ohio are kept busy keeping the furnace fires burning. Her address is 713 E. Villa Street.

The pupils at the Ohio School enjoyed a nice Christmas party Tuesday evening, December 20th. A playlet, entitled "Behind the Scenes at Santa Land," was given in the chapel, and then all went to the dining room where a large Christmas tree was awaiting them, as were popcorn balls, boxes of candy, ice-cream and oranges. The tables were decorated with poinsettias from the school's greenhouse.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all the JOURNAL readers.

E.

Wealth has wings; but industry and economy are shears that will keep them clipped.

BONDS OF WIDE VARIETY

Goodyear Tire & Rubber 5%
Chile Copper 5%
Fairbanks, Morse & Co. 5%
New South Wales 5%
Boston & Maine R. R. 5%
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NOTE: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

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VAUDEVILLE AND CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

at the

CHURCH of the MESSIAH
80 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THURSDAY EVE., DEC. 29th, 1927

ADMISSION, 35 Cents Refreshments

MRS. HARRY LIEBSOHN, Chairman.

FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30
N. F. S. D.

to be held at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL
Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

on

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Subscription, One Dollar

Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

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Six Bowling Alleys

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CHARLES J. SANFORD

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New York City

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Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A.

at

St. Ann's Guild Room

511 West 148th Street

to be held on

SATURDAY EVEN'G, JANUARY 14, 1928

8:15 o'clock

Admission - 40 Cents

Cash Prizes The Committee

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87 NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D. The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary. 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf
A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant
Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.
2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf
215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.
Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. William Nixon, President; Miss Mabel Bowser, Secretary, 215 West 133d St., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.
4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-B, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club. Stated Meetings First Saturdays
Chester C. Codman, President
Frank A. Johnson, acting President
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary
816 Edgcomb Place

Literary Circle Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

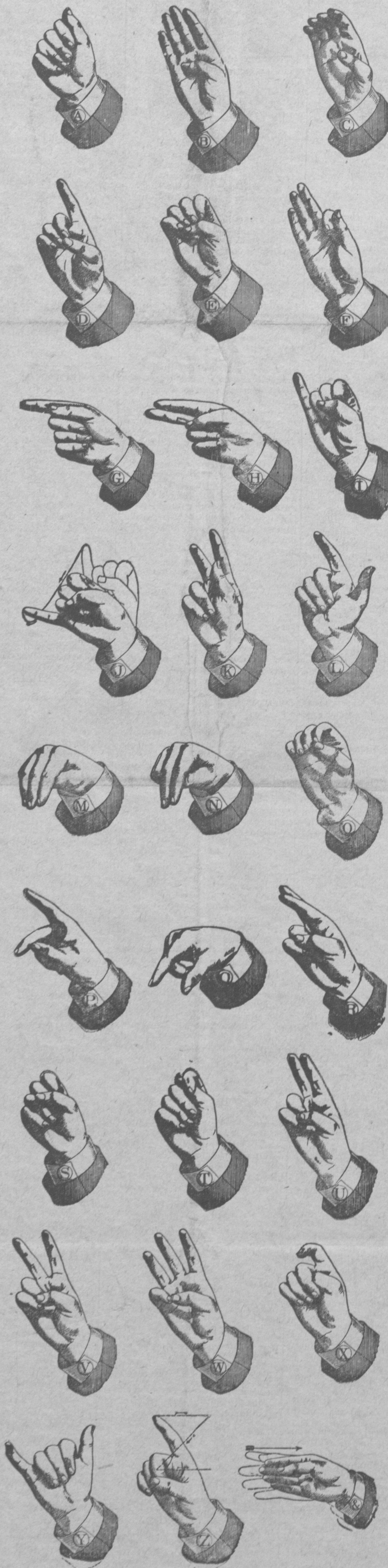
Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)
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1907

1928

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives:
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives:
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."
—Prior, "Charity."

Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

INCORPORATED

to be held at

Odd Fellows Mem. Hall

301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOOLE, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)

COME ONE

COME ALL

THIRD ANNUAL

BASKETBALL GAMES AND DANCE

Under the Auspices of

Brownsville Silent A. C.

N. F. S. D. CHAMPIONSHIP

BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 23. vs. BRONX DIVISION NO. 92.

DEAF MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. SILENT WHIRLWIND BRADLEYS CO.
(New York) (Bronx)

At 69th REGIMENT ARMORY

68 Lexington Ave., New York City
Corner 25th St.

Saturday Evening, January 28, 1928

Admission - - - - - \$1.00

MUSIC—DANCING AT 7 P.M.

DIRECTIONS—From Bronx—Take Express Lexington Avenue Subway to 42d St. and then take the Local to 23d or 28th St.

From Brooklyn—Take the 7th Avenue train (I. R. T.) to Nevins St. and change for Lexington Avenue train to 14th St., and then take the Local to 23d or 28th Street.

From Brooklyn, B. M. T.—Can go by B. M. T. lines as far as 23d St., and then walk east to Lexington Ave.

From Pennsylvania R. R. Station—Take I. R. T. Subway to 42d St., and change for Shuttle going East to Grand Central, then change for downtown Lexington Avenue line to 23d or 28th Street.

TRACK

BASKET-BALL

DANCE

Athletic Carnival

Under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

To be held at the

69th Regiment Armory

25th Street and Fourth Avenue
New York City

on

Saturday Evening, March 24, 1928

ADMISSION - - - ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY ARMORY ORCHESTRA

ARTHUR L. TABER, Chairman

RESERVED
Brooklyn Division, No. 23
ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

at

ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)

Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

RESERVED FOR
BROWNSTOWN SILENT A. C.
February 25, 1928.
PARTICULARS LATER

JERSEY CITY, N. F. S. D.
MARCH 24, 1928
(PARTICULARS LATER)

RESERVED FOR THE
V. B. G. A.
SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1928